

Sportscene

by Lyle

GOLFERS, THINK TWICE BEFORE YOU BEGIN TO READ WHAT IS TO FOLLOW!

The original author of the little anecdote concerned is unknown long since, and any reference to places, persons, or organizations is purely coincidental. We are given to understand that the "old game" originated somewhere amid the heather-r-r cover-r-r-ed hills of Scotland, or at least it is looked upon as being "a Scotch game." Now that is what puzzles me!

It all began when I picked up my Daily one morning recently and read about the impending Inter-Company Golf meet. Now I do not profess to know too much about golf, and my decidedly Irish name suggests that I know possibly still less about the Highlands, except that as well as golfers, it is justly famous for the lessons of economy, shall we say, which its staunch sons have disseminated throughout our British world, among other places. Golf is said to be a very expensive game, and yet it originated in bonnie Scotland. Oh, how I have striven to straighten out this paradox that has been disturbing my normal sleep span for four nights now!

You see, I simply cannot forget the following facts which one I read in a somewhat classical description of the game: Golf is a form of work made expensive enough for a rich man to enjoy it. It is the physical and mental exertion made attractive by the fact that you have to dress for it in a \$200,000 clubhouse.

Golf is what letter tarrying, ditch digging, and carpet beating would be if these three tasks had to be performed on the same hot afternoon in short pants and coloured socks by a gouty-looking gentleman who required a different implement for each mood.

Golf is the simplest looking game in the world when you decide to take it up, and the toughest looking when you have been at it for ten or twelve years.

It is probably the only known game a man can play as long as a quarter of a century and then discover that it was too deep for him in the first place.

The game is played on carefully selected grass with little white balls and as many clubs as the player can afford. These balls cost from 75 cents to \$25.00, and it is possible to support a family of ten people (all adults) for five months on the money represented by the balls lost by some golfers in a single afternoon.

A golf course has 18 holes, 17 of which are unnecessary and put in to make the game harder. A "hole" is a tin cup in the centre of a "green." A "green" is a small parcel of grass costing about \$1.98 a blade, and usually located between a brook and a couple of apple trees or a lot of "unfurnished excavations."

The idea is to get the golf ball from a given point into each of the 18 cups in the fewest strokes possible, and the greatest number of words. The ball must not be thrown, pushed, nor carried. It must be propelled by about \$200 worth of curious looking implements especially designed to provoke the owner.

Each implement has a specific purpose and ultimately some golfers get to know what the purpose is. They are the exceptions. After each hole has been completed the golfer counts his strokes. Then he subtracts six and says "Made it in five. That's one above par. Shall we play for 50 cents on the next hole too?"

After the final, or eighteenth hole, the golfer adds up his score and (Continued on Page Four)

Max Eastman Traces Humor Of Humanity

Presented as First Speaker in Forum Season

"I didn't merely come to make you laugh, but I'm going to explain all jokes and you may never laugh again. Prepare to meet your gloom." With this, Max Eastman, author, poet and critic, introduced the season's program of the People's Forum last night. His subject was "Why We Laugh As Human Beings." He discussed the different kinds of humor and elaborated on different theories of just what a joke can be.

Mr. Eastman was presented to the audience by William Carswell, co-president of the Forum. After commenting on "how many people wanted to kill him" when he spoke here last January on Soviet Russia, Mr. Eastman said that the distinguishing feature between men and brutes was that men had laughter. If nations could learn to laugh, he maintained, it would put an end to the bombing and the wars.

Description of Humor

There are two main points for a description of humor as he outlined: that it consists of disappointed expectations and that not all disappointments are funny. A joker should feel sure of his position before starting, and then it depends on how one's feelings are involved—they must not be serious, since the play element is a definite condition of our instinctive life. "If half of all professors of psychology could agree with the theory that it is what you are, that you must be in a 'state of play' for a joke to have its proper force, then you would have a fundamental law of psychology."

Again, it is the capacity for play and not seriousness that makes the joke. For example, tickling, as he showed, is mainly a funny feeling, "but this feeling and laughter arise at a point where if you were seriously fighting a wound would come." (Continued on Page Four)

Paintings To Be Shown in RVC

Roberts Exhibit First of Five To Be Displayed

There will be an exhibition of paintings by the Canadian artist, Goodridge Roberts, in the Royal Victoria College Common Room. The exhibition will open Friday and will be open then to students and faculty. On Saturday the exhibition will be open to the general public.

About a dozen still lifes and landscapes will be exhibited, a member of the committee stated today. She also assured those interested that Mr. Roberts would be there on Friday night, and that although he would not give a lecture, he would be very glad to take part in discussion. The whole thing will be very informal.

This is the first in a series of five exhibitions that the committee plans to hold; each exhibition will last two weeks.

Graduate Students Will Hold Dance October 30

The Graduate Student Association will hold a dance on Friday, October 30, it was learned today. Selma Stevens, a member of the association, on being interviewed, said that the exact details regarding the arrangements for the evening were not yet settled, but that the society would hold a meeting on Thursday, October 22, in order to clear matters.

A few things, however, are certain, she said, and one of them is that the party will not consist entirely of dancing, but that song sheets were being prepared for a sing song, and that there is even a possibility of one or two movie reels being shown. Many of the graduates will come stag, and so the evening will take on a far more informal aspect. There will also be some Halloween decorations, Miss Stevens said.

There are fewer graduates this year than last year, and so she expressed the hope, that as many of the ones that there are will come to this party.

Nominations Due for RVC

Class Officers In Upper Years To Be Chosen

Nominations are being sought for the posts of president, vice-president, and secretary-treasurer of second, third and fourth years of R.V.C. and that of R.V.C. valedictorian, who is chosen from the fourth year.

These nominations, to be valid, must be signed by at least ten people. The signatories must be in the nominee's year. Nominations are to be left with the porter at R.V.C. and in the Women's Union Box. The deadline has been announced as 11.00 a.m. Saturday, October 24th.

According to a member of the executive of the Women's Union, a great deal of importance attaches to the election of these class officers. The spirit and coordination of class activities rests largely in their hands, it was pointed out, and consequently students should exercise discrimination and foresight in choosing the officers who are to represent them.

Another point to consider, stated the executive, is that in many cases students have used these positions as class officers as steppingstones to higher campus positions. Among these have been: R.V.C. Representative to the Students' Council and the executive positions of the Women's Union.

Avukah Society Meet Monday

Week-end Social Plans Program For Session

During the course of the social get-together with which the Avukah initiated its year of activities last Saturday the date of the first regular meeting was announced, as being Monday, October 28 at 827 Sherbrooke Street, West, next to the Royal Victoria College. Those intending to be present should come at five-thirty at which time supper will be served, so that the meeting may end in time for war training activities.

Supper will be accompanied by Palestinian songs; following this there will be a presentation and discussion of the Avukah program, and the executives will present their plans for the coming year. More than a hundred students and almen, who are stationed on the campus were in attendance at Saturday's meeting, which proved to be a great success.

Dancing and refreshment featured the first part of the program. This was followed by an introduction of the various executive members to the audience, accompanied by a series of witty captions composed by one of our engineers. The entertainment, however, reached its climax in a group of Palestinian folk dances and songs in which all participated with fine spirit.

QUEEN'S CANADIAN FUND RECEIVES DONATION



Newfoundland Club Holds First Meeting Thursday

The Newfoundland Club of McGill will hold its first meeting of the year on Thursday, Oct. 22nd at 8.00 p.m. in the McGill Union. This meeting is to be organizational in nature; the club executive will present its plans for the coming season and members will suggest ways and means of shaping and extending the club's program.

A. R. Scammell, president of the club, stated that all Newfoundlanders at McGill are invited to attend the meeting.

C.O.T.C. Band Opens Season

New Members Still Needed for Full Strength

Several new members turned out to the practice of the C.O.T.C. Band which was held last night in the Sir Arthur Currie Memorial Gymnasium-Armoury. The band is now very nearly at full strength, and last night's practice was very promising, according to James Kerr, the bandmaster.

It was pointed out that now only the solo trumpet section is in need of more members. Two or three more men are needed here to help in strengthening this section on parade.

The band now consists of eight trumpets, six clarinets, three saxophones, three flutes, two horns, three euphoniums, three trombones, two basses and four drums. Kerr stressed, however, that any players on any instruments will be welcomed.

The band will continue to practice on Monday evenings, in preparation both for military duties and for some projected concert work.

Nov. 17th Will Commemorate Massacre of Czech Students

The date of November 17, 1939 is one of great significance to all students in every free country of the world, for on that day in Czechoslovakia the Nazis staged the great and horrible students' massacre. Although in Germany the Nazis had for many years been suppressing all branches of learning which had no direct connection with their political doctrines or with their war machine, this massacre of November 17 was the first violent outburst of Nazi persecution of students and education in the oppressed European countries.

During the International Students' Assembly which took place in Washington from the third to the fifth of November this day was accepted as a symbol and was declared as International Student Day by the Assembly. It is to be observed at the colleges and universities of all the Allied Nations and it has the full support of Elmer Davis, the head of the O.W.I.

Mr. William Jay Schleffelin, chairman of the American Friends of Czechoslovakia, recently sent a letter to Dr. Cyril James calling to his attention the significance of the day and asking him to be kind enough to sponsor its observance at McGill and give it special emphasis by placing the commemoration program on the college calendar.

Cheque Given to Queen's Fund

Inter-Fraternity Council Donates \$221 to Work

A cheque for \$221 was presented to the Queen's Canadian Fund, at the Graduation Ball held last week. The presentation was made by Sub-Lieutenant C. W. B. Robinson representing the McGill Inter-Fraternity Council, and was received by Murray Ballantyne, a Director of the Fund, and a former McGill student.

On receiving the cheque, Mr. Ballantyne spoke briefly about the work of the Queen's Canadian Fund. He first pointed out that Her Majesty the Queen was deeply interested in the work and had extended not only her interest but her patronage. He described the work which was carried on under the auspices of the Fund. War relief was extended to civilian war victims in the United Kingdom, and this aid was gradually being extended to all parts of the Empire.

Concluding his remarks, Mr. Ballantyne said, "If we are here tonight in freedom and peace and buying them with their possessions, their homes, and even their lives. The Inter Fraternity Council in giving \$221.00 to aid these victims, has made a noble and generous gesture."

Notice

Anyone interested in taking up Hebrew as a modern language, either in a group or privately, please get in touch with Sarina Konowitz, a genuine Palestinian. Telephone Ex 1943.

paration both for military duties and for some projected concert work.

McGill Graduate Missing In Torpedoing of Caribou

A McGill boy, Edgar Martin, has been reported as missing on the Caribou, which was torpedoed last week on its regular ferry trip between Nova Scotia and Newfoundland. Ed came to McGill last year where he enrolled in third year Science, honouring in Chemistry. When the summer course of studies was announced, he took advantage of this opportunity and graduated in the Fall Convocation.

Ed was a member of the McGill Glee Club, the Newfoundland Club, and towards the end of the year became a member of the Cosmopolitan Club.

It was while he was on his way home after a year's absence that the accident occurred. He had planned to spend a short vacation at his home in St. John's, Newfoundland, and then return to Montreal, where he was to have taken a position with the LePage's Glue Company.

Pre-Meds Will Meet Thursday

Med and Dental Students Are to Attend Meeting

The Pre-Medical Society, which was established a few years ago in order to work out a program for pre-medical and pre-dental students during the college year, will hold its first meeting of the current session on Thursday at 5:00 p.m. in the McGill Union.

Plans have been made by the executive to make this year a successful one in the history of the Society and they hope that these will work out. All Freshmen who are prospective members of the Faculties of Medicine and Dentistry are especially welcome and the executive renew their invitation to the old members of the society.

In the past meetings have been held every other week throughout the college year. Members of the (Continued on Page Four)

Dental Undergrad Society To Hold Dance Thursday

The McGill Dental Undergraduates Society are holding their first dance of the season Thursday, October 24th. The dance will be held in the Grill Room of the McGill Union and will continue from 9.00 p.m. to 1.00 p.m. Music for the dance will be provided by a nickelodeon, and refreshments may be obtained from the Union Cafeteria.

This dance is to be the first of a series of informal dances to be held by the society. At the recent meeting, the Dental Undergrads decided on a comprehensive program, of which these dances are to be a part for the season.

Mr. Reddy Announces Loan Quota Increased

Announcing the increase of the University's Victory Loan quota, Mr. Eric Reddy, whose office is in the Administration Building, stressed the importance of professors and students subscribing through his office and not elsewhere. This method of subscription will help to assure the fulfillment of the quota.

Mr. Reddy, while discussing the University Victory Loan effort, expressed the hope that both professors and students would subscribe to the fullest extent of their ability. He also stated that subscriptions should be made as soon as possible so that the quota may be met within the stated time.

Cosmo Club Holds Lunch

Talk, Discussion Question Period Are Announced

Cosmopolitan Club announces that the series of luncheons which was held throughout last year is to be started again this week. It was decided to meet on Wednesday every week throughout the college year. The first luncheon of the current season will be held tomorrow at 11:00 p.m. in the Union Grill Room.

Tables will be reserved for members of the club, and anyone else who is interested may attend. After the group has finished eating, at about 1:40, the meeting will adjourn to the Committee Room on the second floor of the Union, where the main part of the program will take place.

There will be a ten-minute talk, given by one of the club members, followed by a short discussion and question period. The meeting is scheduled to adjourn before 2:00 p.m., so as not to conflict with lectures.

Chess Players Meet Tomorrow

Tournament and Elections Have Been Announced

The McGill Chess Club will meet tomorrow evening at 8.00 p.m. in the Union Reading Room. During the evening, there will be a rapid transit tournament, and the executive for the coming season will be elected.

Entries for the annual club tournament are also called for, and should be handed in at the Union Tuckshop before the meeting, or they can be accepted at the start of the meeting. The tournament will be of the knockout type, said the president, since a tournament of the round robin type would consume too much time.

A member of the retiring executive stated that he hoped to see a good turnout of newcomers, including coeds, in addition to the old members who would undoubtedly be present.

The rapid transit meeting planned for tomorrow's meeting will be on a knockout basis, with a time limit of about ten seconds set on each move.

Around the Campus

Today: The R.V.C. Glee Club rehearses at 5.00 p.m. in the Common Room of R.V.C. . . . The Men's Club rehearses at 5.00 p.m. in the McGill Union Ballroom. . . . Nominations are wanted for president, vice-president and secretary-treasurer of second, third and fourth years R.V.C.

Tomorrow: The Cosmo Club will hold its weekly luncheon in the Union Grill Room at 1.00 p.m. . . . The Chess Club meets in the Union Reading Room.

Thursday: The Newfoundland Club meets at 8.00 p.m. in the Union.

Coming: The Newman Club Convention over the week-end of November 6th. . . . The deadline for contributions to the Arts and Crafts Exhibit, and also the "Forge," looms. . . . The Graduate Students are holding a dance on the 30th of October. . . . Don't forget to subscribe to the limit in the Victory Loan.

Elections Held Yesterday for Campus Posts

J. Mitchell, N. Hillyer Successful

Jean Mitchell and Norman Hillyer captured the positions of R.V.C. representative to the Students' Executive Council, and President of the Debating Society, respectively, in elections held this morning.

Ballots for the women's elections were available at 8.45 yesterday morning in the Common Room of the Arts building. Voting was held by secret ballot.

The Debating Union sponsored its election at the meeting in the music room last evening at 5.00. Norman Hillyer is President by acclamation, since Alex Stalker withdrew his nomination prior to the election.

A vote of thanks was passed unanimously by the meeting to the members of last year's Executive for their services to the society.

Candidates for representative to the Student's Society were presented earlier at a meeting of the Women's Union. The position was vacated by Jean Curry upon her graduation at the Fall Convocation. The term of representative expires on December 31 of this year. This position provides a link between the students, The Student's Society and the officials of the University.

At the former meeting of the Women's Union, it was decided that the President of the Women's Union will have permanent residence at R.V.C.

Though there were some women students in Arts who did not exercise their right to vote, the majority of women were present yesterday and kept the ballot boxes busy until noon, stated one of the scrutineers.

Men's Glee Club Holds Meeting

Full Program Scheduled For Coming Season

The initial meeting of the Men's Glee Club will be held this afternoon at 5.00 p.m. in the Union Ballroom.

The music will be under the direction of Mr. Harry Norris, and several of the selections from last year's concert will be presented for the new members. A special invitation is extended to the Frosh, who attended the last combined practice in numbers very gratifying to the Club Executive.

Among the activities of the Club are concerts in co-operation with those of the R.V.C. Glee Club, and there is participation in Student functions on and off the campus. There had always been a concert sometime in March, and this year a radio broadcast may also be arranged.

Several times in past years, concerts have been held out of town and there is a possibility that this year the same will be done. After last year's concert, it was decided that more pieces should be added to the library, and in a few weeks there will be an entirely new repertoire.

The practices are held weekly and have been arranged so as to avoid conflict with lecture and laboratory periods.

Around the Globe

Moscow: The great battle of Stalingrad raged with intense fury around the northern part of the city yesterday; however, the Russians report that they have repelled all German attacks after yielding one block of a wrecked building on the preceding night.

Stockholm: The German ferry Deutschland, carrying 1,000 Nazi troops on furlough was torpedoed late yesterday 10 miles off the Swedish coast, and an unknown number were drowned.

Washington: United States warships joining in the Battle of the Solomons have bombarded and blown up ammunition dumps the Japanese had collected for their all-out assault on the American Marine and Army men on Guadalcanal.

Ottawa: Early reports from the national headquarters of Canada's Third Victory Loan indicate a disposition on the part of large corporate subscribers to buy somewhat more heavily than previous loans. First days total will be made public today.

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Choral Society

(The following was written by Anthony D. Chapman who revived the Choral Society last year. Mr. Chapman who was also a member of the English Department, is now in the Royal Canadian Air Force. The article below speaks for itself.)

When I founded the McGill Choral Society last session it was with the main purpose of allowing undergraduate (and graduate students) to sing large and important choral works. Whilst doing so, the singers would gain an intimate knowledge of the actual works, practice in vocal teamwork and enthusiasm for serious music that would naturally result. I was not disappointed. Instead of being overwhelmed by the solemnity of liturgical music, the sixty chorists enjoyed the rehearsals even more than I expected, proving that a choir can sing "highbrow" music and still have fun. Their enthusiasm made it possible for us to sing seven short programmes of unaccompanied music at Christmas and two full-length concerts in March. Expecting to have a choir of fifty members, I was rewarded with ten more than that. Incidentally, we realized a considerable sum of money at the end of the season. That is a brief review of what we did last year. Now for this season.

I regretted leaving the choir more than I can say, and I did not dare hope that we would be fortunate enough to secure such a conductor as Dr. Staton. He has agreed to direct the Choral Society this year and present a concert before he leaves in February. Dr. Staton is very well known throughout Canada and the Empire as a prominent English musician, and as examiner for the Associated Boards of Music in England. Such a severe term as examiner hardly describes his function which is far more that of a promoter, educator, or provoker of enthusiasm. He is the only musician qualified to examine in all fields, but his specialty is choral music.

From here Dr. Staton goes to conduct the Vancouver Symphony Orchestra and Choir. It is a great honour for the Choral Society to have such a conductor, and I can promise every member a most enjoyable season under Dr. Staton.

Graduation has robbed the choir of many singers, and we want more. Last year, there were students from every faculty. This year the choir should grow in numbers. Information about entering the choir will appear elsewhere in the Daily. Entrance requirements are not high, the main one being to sing in tune and like it; the purpose is to attract, and not to turn away members. I should especially like to see a great many Freshmen and Freshettes this year, in order to build up strongly for the future. In case timidity may keep some potential members away, let me assure them that this need not be so; great musicians are not formidable, and least of all Dr. Staton. Believe me, any student who likes to sing will never be sorry for joining the choir under him.

I am already looking forward to the time when I can return to the choir. Meanwhile, let me welcome Dr. Staton to our

Choral Society, and wish you and him a successful and happy year.

Anthony D. Chapman.

The Rake's Progress

The Owl—Drafted

The warm morning sun shone through the golden October leaves to mellow the beer-stained steps of the Engineering Building in an amber halo, not unlike that of the great beverage itself. In this familiar atmosphere, herds of little freshmen pattered around the sour-looking edifice, in all their unbuggled innocence, staring with awe at the big, hulking, depraved senior engineers, hauling out empty crates of dead soldiers, relics of a little after-noon tea held in those musty premises the previous day.

Suddenly, there came a terrific banging and clattering from around the Milton Street entrance to the campus, followed by much profanity and a deep gurgling sound. The din increased; a series of muffled explosions shattering the morning quietude, not unlike the sound of giant fire-crackers. The engineers stopped their crate-heaving, and looked at one another in dismay. "Good heavens," cried one. "The Owl must be back!"

Sure enough, around the bend came a very antiquated machine, of uncertain vintage, and even less certain capabilities. It proceeded conga-fashion, giving a monstrous kick every three feet; shedding bolts in all directions, and nearly unseating the tall, lank Hiboulian form perched atop the steering-wheel, casually quaffing apple-jack, likewise of uncertain vintage. The Owl (for it was none other than he) peered over his mighty proboscis at the bottle, and over the bottle, at his gaping audience. Uncurling a long and bony limb from the confines of the gearshift, and wiping the cider from his lips with a resounding smack, The Owl stopped the conveyance by conveniently running it into the front door of the hallowed plumber portico, and turned off what represented the ignition switch. A loud whooooooee, not unlike the yowling of a bunch of banshees playing Indian, droned forth from the engine, and a dreadful explosion rent the air (and the car) asunder. The Plumbers, and a smattering of curious freshmen, were scattered like flies before a blast; and the Owl was blown conveniently through the wall into the Dean's office.

"Oh, well," he observed resignedly, sitting besotted and bedraggled in the Dean's wastepaper basket. "The tires were beginning to go anyhow."

"And what," observed the Dean, very much disturbed, "is the meaning of this intrusion?" "Harumph!" snorted the Owl, haughtily adjusting his broken spectacles. "It means, sir, you are privileged to enroll in your course of alcoholic engineering, none other than yours truly, foremost authority on every drinkable form of that substance, and undrinkable forms too!" He did not add that application for his eighth freshman year in Arts (due to certain prejudices, no doubt, on the part of the staff) had been refused.

"Well, Oglethorpe my boy," said the Dean-beaming, "Welcome at last into our fold. But remember, you are a lamb among lions now;—a little bluebell struggling in a nest of big tough weeds. Your strong arts sympathies; and your ignominious de-panting (before the very gates of R.V.C.) of the President of the Engineering Undergraduate Society last year; and your spiking of the punch at the Plumber's Ball—are not forgotten. These crimes are cancers in all true engineering hearts, bolts on their necks, and pimples on their complexion. Beware, my son. Beware!"

"Thank you, sir O thank you," breathed the Owl fervently, opening the door and kicking a couple of "weeds" down the hall. "Make way, oafs! Bluebell is coming. . ."

The Owl and a few bosom drips and dribbles were holding forth at the Peel, amid much froth and clinking of steins, one snappy October evening. Many an erring soul, driven by the cold into the smoky and noisy confines, were busily engaged in discussion of some sort or other, especially the Owl and his companions. The argument was very nearly won by a couple of flying bottles; but continued unabated with great gusto notwithstanding; the Owl, and the Bat upholding the merits of Cariboo, and a brace of weak-stomached engineers its demerits. Finally, a huge specimen of Canada's armed forces, along with two other gorilla-like gentlemen, lurched over to their table.

"Say, you!" he snorted aggressively, "you're young punks'd look better in uniform, I think! Eh, Butch?" (nudging his companions and leaning evilly at the Owl, whom he had picked out as the butt of his remarks.)

"Ah," said the Owl peering over his spectacles brightly at the sergeant-major's insignia. "A field-marshal, no less. My good fellow, what does it feel like to command the mighty machine of battle?"

This took the wind out of Sergeant-major Nero McBlood's sails (temporarily). Recovering his badly upset poise, he re-nudged his plate and swept the beer off the table with the flat of his hand. "Bad little boy," he sneered, "you've gotta be in de army to drink dis stuff! Haw, haw! Eh, Butch?" (winking at his yes-man). The Owl scowled.

"Here you," he snorted, "if you want a man's drink, you big he-man, try this!" (proffering a flask of Cariboo). The sergeant, to whom furniture-polish, metal dissolvents and lemonade were one and the same, sneered contemptuously. "Sure, Joe College, seein' as you've asked me" (draining it all, and chuckling at his meanness). Suddenly his face turned a pasty shade of green, and his mighty frame shuddered. His eyes became glassy; and moan drooled around the corners of his walrus moustache. "F—%&@!" he gasped, "I'm poisoned!"

"Ah!", said the Owl happily, "merely the mouse which fell into the crock last week. Added flavour, sir!" (No reply). Sergeant McBlood lay twitching on the floor. The Owl looked closer, and hailed a passing waiter. "Oh, oh! Hasten, Jason, with the basin!" The waiter took one look, and hastened. . .

"Ogle customer, that," commented the Owl,

as two internes carted off the unfortunate sergeant, waving stomach-pumps around in business-like fashion. "Hope I never run into him again!" The Owl reached into the other back pocket and resurrected another flask of Cariboo, which he drained in a gulp. A paper had fallen out. "Heavens," gasped the Owl, blanching, "that draft-call again. If that sergeant ever got me under his wing, I'd be done!" (Continued next week)

Next week's instalment: The Owl out west, or, Fun on the Farm.

—Mulligan

Correspondence From The West

(The following feature article was forwarded to the McGill Daily from the Regina Sask. Leader-Post.)

The good food, wide stretches of country and warm weather have impressed the boys from eastern universities in Saskatchewan to help with the harvest.

But primarily it was the food that did the most impressing.

"They eat it up," smiled Prof. John Culliton of McGill University, Montreal. A native of Saskatchewan he was chosen to accompany the 500 McGill and Macdonald college students who went west as volunteer harvesters.

Handling half a thousand boisterous university boys many miles from their alma mater is quite a responsibility, but the professor is taking it in his stride. An associate of Stephen Leacock he has the Canadian author's happy, humorous attitude toward life, and as he puts it he is, "getting quite a kick" out of his new job.

Western Barn Dance

And by the way Prof. Culliton has a message from the girls at the Royal Victoria College of McGill. The girls urgently request all the boys who have gone west to stop shaving. The girls plan to stage a real old-time western barn dance in Montreal when the boys get back and they will award prizes to the students with the best crop of whiskers.

The boy boasting of the best beaver will bag the big prize, explains the professor.

He is proud of his lads from McGill now out on Saskatchewan farms. Majority of them are earning \$4 a day. Average age of the students is 19 and out of the 500 the professor estimates only 25 have ever had farming experience before. Now they are working with combine crews, driving trucks, loading grain, operating tractors, stooking, threshing, getting blisters, sore backs and stiff muscles—and liking it!

So far the professor has not had a single student ask to be sent home.

30 Leave Jobs

About 30 have left their original harvest jobs in Saskatchewan and returned to Regina. They headed for Prof. Culliton's room in the Hotel Saskatchewan. Clop, clopping through the halls in their weird harvest attire and hobnailed boots, they gave the hotel a western atmosphere much to the amusement of other guests. They poured out their troubles into the professor's willing ears and he went into action to straighten things out. And all returned to the harvest fields.

"In certain cases," the professor declared with smiles in his eyes, "the plumbing wasn't exactly what the boys expected, and in others the boys were not quite what the farmer had hoped for."

Keeping his fingers crossed Prof. Culliton said that so far everything was going well with a minimum of trouble. There had been no accidents and only two boys had to return to their homes in eastern Canada because of illness.

The students are learning through the simple method of asking questions. Farmers have become professors as they instruct the university lads in the intricate operations of harvesting western grain. Some of the questions show how little the boys know about farm life. Typical are these two: "Do you live on the farm all year round?" and "Do you thresh all the time?"

Lots of Good Food

What had impressed the students the most? The professor pondered that question. Then he grinned and replied, "Well, the thing they like the best about the west is the good food. The meals amaze them. There's plenty of grub and it's good."

Rich, thick cream . . . fresh milk, from the cow to the table . . . fresh eggs . . . fowl suppers . . . things that aren't too common in city life have a big appeal for the boys.

On the whole the farmers were being patient with the lads with the result that the students were proving willing workers. They were developing into first-rate harvest helpers, according to all reports.

Majority of the farmers contacted by Prof. Culliton seemed pleased with the work of the boys were doing. All commented on their good manners. "Their manners are embarrassingly good," snorted one farmer. "They insist on calling me 'sir' when I'm more accustomed to being called a—and his words could not be published, said the professor.

Education For Youths

The experience was proving an education for the boys from McGill. They had expressed astonishment at the great distances separating the east from the west and were surprised to find the weather quite warm.

But at the same time the boys were making a sacrifice in travelling west to help with the harvest, emphasized Prof. Culliton. They were missing a month of university work and would have to put in extra time and study hard to make it up when they returned to McGill. In addition they had contracted for board and room in Montreal and had to keep it up while west because of the acute housing accommodation.

The students were from classes in arts, commerce, law, the first two years of science and from Macdonald College, the agricultural school at McGill.

Letter Forum

Engineer Speaks

To the Editor, McGill Daily,
Dear Sir,
I have seen, in the student voice column, a concerted slam from both medicine and engineering, against the school of Commerce.

While I myself know practically nothing of the present controversy, I think that even I can see a fairly conspicuous breach of good taste in these letters. In the first place, these letters put in their appearance at a time when a large part of the School of Commerce is out West harvesting, and is not in a position to answer them or to refute them. Secondly, although I have no particular fondness for the School of Commerce or for anything connected with it, I would like to know by what God-given right of judgment engineers and med. students believe themselves to be fitted, or even worthy for that matter, to condemn others.

In conclusion I would like to ask whether the McGill School of Commerce is set up to teach all known dishonest business practices to an evil-minded rabble of prison fodder. Could it be that its object is to teach an understanding of business adequately enough for an intelligent student to be able to earn an honest living in the essential fields of economics, rather than to have to live as a parasite by his cunning in that same chosen field, having never had the chance to learn how to be successful and honest? Perhaps some member of the staff of the School of Commerce could publicly answer these for me.

Peter R. C. V. Hall,
—Eng. '43.

Coed Defends Commerce

Dear Editor,
At a time when every worthwhile Canadian is doing his part for the war effort, certain snakes-in-the-grass have squirmed into public view via the letter forum. There, hiding behind concealed identities, they have slurred the noble name of Commerce, knowing well that the brave Commerce men are defenceless.

The generous-minded, self-sacrificing Commerce lads are in Saskatchewan, working day and night in order to save the wheat crop. Yet here these parasites of society are sitting comfortably in Montreal with nothing to do but cast lies at the glorious traditions of Commerce.

As soon as Canada called, Commerce men, with their usual quick-minded thinking, volunteered en masse. The University well knew that engineers or med students couldn't be depended on in a situation such as this. But men of Commerce have the versatility to tackle any task. Also, men of Commerce can be trusted.

Thus, when a student in 4th year medicine, evidently at McGill long enough to know better, and when an engineer who is misguided enough to think he is war-minded, decide out of sheer envy to attack the pride of McGill, they are only showing their ignorance.

Theirs is the cry of degraded wretches who resent the true abilities and genius of a rising new group. But the time has come for these senile bone-sawers and road-repairers to relinquish their sickly hold over the campus. Now Commerce comes to the fore.

Yours truly,
Commerce 4 Coed.

Defends Commerce

(The writer of this letter wishes it understood that it was written in time to appear in yesterday's Daily. However, owing to conditions which could not be helped, the letter was not received until this morning.)

McGill University,
Oct. 17, 1942.

Editor, McGill Daily.

Dear Sir,—Although the old maxim—"Hearken not unto the words of a Plumber—for he is in his normal condition, they are meaningless; and be he in a state of debauchery, they are harmless"—has always been the standard which guided my actions in inter-faculty relationships, permit me, sir, to digress from the usual in order to take exception to several flippant remarks—challenging the honour of the School of Commerce—by one who thoughtlessly calls himself "War-Minded Engineer."

First of all, the very act of wishing to remain anonymous, forces one to believe that the above mentioned individual is one of the several ex-commerce students (undoubtedly seeking revenge) who during the recent expurgation (and for the benefit of said engineer—this means purification not extermination as he seemingly meant) of the School of Commerce were informed that their presence would no longer be tolerated among men of higher mental and moral standards than they. Said individuals, finding themselves homeless, as it were, immediately took refuge in the age-old harbour of renegades of all faculties and schools, namely, the Engineering Building. Indeed, it

is a known fact that the engineers have the lowest standard of admittance in our Royal Institute of Learning—anyone with an I.Q. of over fifty being welcomed with open arms as one of the superiors of that body.

Sir,—As I am a firm believer in the prime request of the S.P.C.A., namely, "kindness to dumb animals," I do not intend to reprimand my unfortunate fellows, too severely. Rather do I pity him, and will hence attempt to enlighten him.

(Knowing full well that the attempt to enlightening a plumber requires more than all the sagacity of Solomon, and the patience of Job, I feel assured that I shall humbly fall in my task; but nevertheless, I shall proceed. Let it not be said that I have not tried.)

As to his statement that the ideal school for acquiring the art of looting, back-knifing, and double-dealing is furnished by a tavern or bookie shop; I must confess that I can neither refute nor agree with him—never having spent any time at the local hang-outs of the engineers. I venture to say, however, that I am inclined to give him the benefit of the doubt; for surely he has frequented such revelous spots often enough to know just what goes on there.

"There is none so blind as he who will not see." And if there exists among us, any who do not and who will not see the need of well-trained commerce graduates at the helm of our National Economy; then again, let us pity rather than scorn these poor unfortunates. On the occasion of the reorganization of the School of Commerce last year, it was stated by a member of the committee: "It has long been felt by those responsible for the School of Commerce, that an effort should be made to train a selected group of men and women who will occupy prominent positions in the public service after the war." (viz. McGill Daily, Vol. 31, No. 38.) And although this does not state the 'case' for the School of Commerce as fully as it may; it should give the anti-commerce something to think about.

Indeed, without trained men at the head of commerce and industry, our whole National Economy would be just one bag of confusion. Just a mere glance at history will immediately recall many references to past events, where unskilled direction has brought about national panics and confusion. The School of Commerce intends to eliminate this by producing as future leaders of enterprise, broad-minded and far-sighted individuals who realizing that the business cycle has to produce its depressions will know what to expect and when and how to avert disaster.

A second reading of the criticisms of W. M. E. is likely to produce the feeling that the patriotism of the School of Commerce is in question. File on you, plumber; "Eliminate first the beam that is in thine own eye, before thou seekest any mote that may not be in thy brother's eye." If the latest available records of enlistments (McGill) on active service in the Canadian Armed Services are consulted, the School of Commerce will be shown right on top—far ahead of any other faculty or school of McGill. Until May 15th last (as published in McGill Daily, Vol. 31, No. 100) 376 undergraduates and graduates (who graduated after outbreak of hostilities) have enlisted, of which no less than 120 are of the School of Commerce. The Faculty of Engineering is represented by 68 students (all graduates). Although the numerical superiority is large enough in itself, it is greatly enlarged by the fact that 'engineers' are five times as many as commerce students. Since that day, many more commerce students have voluntarily enlisted and more will continue to do so as they become of age. Thus it requires no great knowledge of Einstein's Theory of Relativity nor of the Theory of Numbers, to calculate the position of the School of Commerce in this respect.

I could, sir, have much more to say about this recent outrage—would time and space permit. Suffice then to say of my honourable inebriate (with apologies to Macaulay) that "the hollowness of his criticisms is exceeded only by the profundity of his ignorance." Let that be my last word.

Very sincerely,
Adolphe I. Wexler, B. Com. II.

A Harvester Speaks

Dear Editor,
My only wish is that from this letter the students who are left in college and all the professors will read this.

As you all know the government called an emergency and so the McGill students that left Montreal are all working on farms out here in Saskatchewan. It definitely is no lark as I have already found out. Here we are working harder than we ever dreamed that we would have to. But speaking for myself, I feel a great deal of pride in myself when I feel that at last I am doing something to help, not the government, but these grand people out here in Saskatchewan.

My only hope, and I know that I am speaking for the rest of the



"Oh daddy, I'm going to be married!"
"That will be a load off my Sweet Cap!"

SWEET CAPORAL CIGARETTES

"The purest form in which tobacco can be smoked"

fellows, is that the University as a whole will help us as they promised to catch up the vital three or four weeks that we will miss.

As I said before, this is no fun, but it's really a grand feeling to know that we from the city can help the people from the country in a time of great need.

A Harvester.

From the West

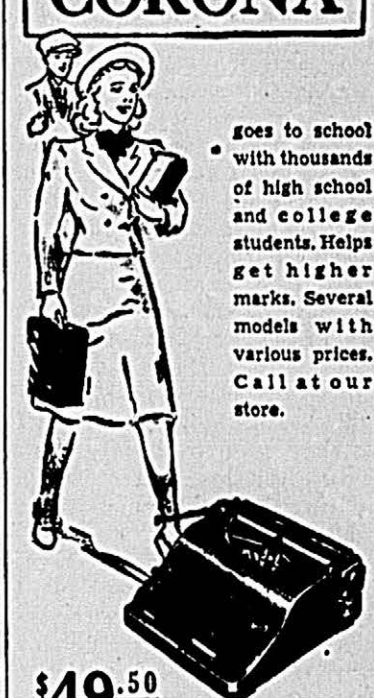
Dear Editor,
To describe a day's work on a farm in the west is like a story of a man who contained the qualities of a Messiah, a miner and a cowboy.

During the day one might drive a truck to the small towns where the grain elevators are situated or drive a tractor or plow grain or drive horses or do many other farm chores.

However, we may describe an average day. With eyelids heavy and worn one rises about five a.m. because the sunrise is so beautiful and also because breakfast is served then and not any later. At five-thirty a.m. the horses are ready for the field and we are ready to return to bed. As the only way to get to the field is by horse we re-

(Continued on Page Four)

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NOTICE

The following students are requested to report to Miss Heasley at McGill Union:

ENGINEERING—Harkness, George A.

Ramsey, Colin J. P.

Rodinos, Michael

Dellis, John B.

Garton, John M.

Grant, Frank A.

Ward, Walter George

Wilson, Wm. H.

ARTS—Riddle, John A.

SCIENCE—Charbonneau, Guy

Harrison, W. D.

Millen, John

Runciman, J. C.

Ryan, Patrick

COMMERCE—Johnson, Ross

MEDICINE—Jamieson, R. B.

LIBRARY SCHOOL—Rush, Philip S.

R.V.C., B.A.—Ebbitt, May

Merritt, Catherine

Shouldice, Joan

Burke, Angela

Dunham, Gladys

Easton, Elizabeth

Renshaw, Rose

R.V.C. COMMERCE—Common, Doris

Thompson, Mary

PARTIAL—Blacklock, John

McGill All-Stars Will Meet Q.R.F.U. Teams

Coed Sports

FENCING

The R.V.C. Fencing Club will meet in the Lower Gym in R.V.C. on Tuesdays and Fridays at 5.00 p.m. starting October 20th. All Freshies and other newcomers are welcome. Equipment is provided and George Tully will again be in charge of the class.

ARCHERY

The Archery Club will hold its first meeting this week. All those interested are welcome, beginners as well as more experienced archers. The Intercollegiate Meet has been arranged and will be held in the near future. In this telegraphic meet, many colleges are competing so turn out and get some practice.

BADMINTON

There will be mixed badminton every Saturday night at the Sir Arthur Currie Memorial Gymnasium, and every Tuesday from 7-10 at R.V.C. Inter-section games will begin shortly, and all those interested should get in touch with Margaret McGarry.

Coed Tennis Nears Final

Keen Competition Expected in Matches

The Coed Tennis Tournament saw little action yesterday, so that there are no results to be published today. The tournament is rapidly shaping up in the final stages though, and the quarter final round is to be played off by this afternoon.

Claire Renshaw, who won the Martin Cup last year, seems to be well on the way to repeating her triumph. Her most prominent competitor to date, is Mary Davidson, and it seems likely that these two will meet in the final round. The coeds have all of the McTavish courts at their disposal these days, as the men's tournament has been cancelled, so that if our good weather continues to hold, there should be little trouble in playing off all games on schedule.

The quarter final draw is as follows:
Constance Cordell vs. Elaine Ross.
Phyllis Wood vs. Claire Renshaw.
Mary Davidson vs. Elizabeth Drayton.
Diana Stanley vs. Thelma Stevens.

A SOMEWHAT SHORT STORY.

Once there was a war on earth, and there was living in America a great man for making machines work. He made Model T's, all shiny, and he gave them a friendly democratic personality. When you cranked them they edged forward affectionately and nuzzled your hand. They were amazingly reliable friends, they could take you through anything; it's too bad people aren't so reliable.

That bothered this great mechanic; he made machines that ran well and smoothly; it was a shame that society was a very poorly built machine, always running out of oil, and the parts grating against one another until finally the whole thing exploded.

It bothered the mechanic so much he sent a peace ship to Europe, to straighten out the machine, to get it running smoothly again; but his credentials were no good; apparently the machine had been manufactured by the Heavenly Creations corporation, a closed company, very exclusive.

This made the great man very sad, and he thought he would never get into a corporation with such high standards. But one day he was hit by a Ford while crossing the street, and there was a blinding flash and then he was at a stockyard gate with two elevators. On one elevator there was a big sign saying in bold letters:

RESERVED
FOR SHEEP
GOING UP!

And on the other:
RESERVED
FOR GOATS
GOING DOWN!

A venerable old man in an elevator boy's uniform approached him.

"Hello, Henry, I heard you were coming. Say, could I have a few words with you off the record?" he lowered his voice to a confidential whisper. "You know, by rights I'm not so sure where you ought to go on your past record; but it so happens we're in quite a jam in Heaven. The Heavenly Chorus is scheduled for a performance at a celebrity concert down in Hell in a couple of weeks, but we've got a lot of new arrivals who simply can't tune their harps right. If I loosen the regulations a little, and get you into Heaven will you see what you can do to get the harps in tune? As it is now, the chorus makes a noise like the firemen in Hell scraping their coal shovels on the cement!"

The great mechanic said he'd do his best and was duly taken up to Heaven.

When he stepped out of the elevator, a band of angels was drawn up on the platform to play "For He's A Jolly Good Fellow" as a welcome; to say the least the sound was in intolerable cacophony of discords. The great man motioned for silence, and explained briefly what was wrong with their music.

"To get harmony from the harp, the tension of the various strings must vary in a regular proportion. The C string must vibrate 256 times a second. Now, all you angels, form a line, down the side of the platform. That's right. Now pass the harps down the line from left to right, one at a time. Each man in turn will fix the tension on one string, so that it increases in tightness by a regular progression. One thing before you start, though, I shall give you all an equal chance and reward you liberally if you make good; but I won't stand any organizing into unions in this enterprise."

Soon the assembly line was humming at a great rate and heaven was blessed with standardized harps correctly tuned by mass production. The great mechanic's fame spread all through Heaven. Whenever there was a mechanical job to be done, they called on him, and soon he had things running smoothly.

One day he was talking with some prominent angels who told him about a job they had been responsible for that just didn't click. It was a machine full of flaws. The mechanic was very surprised to learn that this minor creation was

A McGill all-star team is to be formed this year from the best player material which can be found around the campus. Two games are scheduled to take place on the 31st of October and on the 7th of November respectively. A double-header will be presented on these two days and the all-star team will take on one of these three teams, Army, Air Force or Verdun of the Q.R.F.U.

The team which McGill will be pitted against depends upon what arrangements will be made between the Army, Air Force and Verdun teams. If the Army meets the Air Force on the first day then McGill will play Verdun and for the next meeting either the Army or Air Force will oppose McGill. Since no definite plans have been made yet among the teams of Q.R.F.U. it is a matter of conjecture as to which team McGill will play against.

STUDENTS ADMITTED FREE

These games offer a great opportunity to the students of McGill since upon presentation of their library cards they will be admitted free to the grounds. This will be the first time this year that McGill has played an official game and should prove an exit for some of the excess college spirit stored up since last year.

About 45 men showed up for the first practice and they were all tiring to go. This was over two weeks ago but when McGill received the call for help from western farmers 15 of them packed up and left. The remaining fellows, however, carried on and kept on practicing and intend to give a good showing of themselves.

INTRAMURAL FOOTBALL

Next Tuesday at 4.30 p.m. the first intramural game will be played at the stadium. So far there are only two teams in the league and it is from these that the all-star team is to be picked. Last year the league consisted of three teams, and they received good support from the student body. It is hoped that this season's intercompany program will excite even more enthusiasm, since these men are to represent the university against some pretty competent opposition.

The intramural league would have been composed of three teams had it not been for the departure of the harvesters. Since the season will be well advanced when they return it is unlikely that they will resume practices, and this is a sad loss to the Kerr clan.

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McGill to Tackle Idle Aggregate of Three-Team League

Sports Today

SOFTBALL
5.15 p.m.—Gym
F vs. U.A.T.C.

SOCCER
5.15 p.m.—Upper Field
E vs. C.

Sports Tomorrow

SOFTBALL
5.15 p.m.—Gym
A vs. E.

TOUCH RUGBY
5.15 p.m.—Campus
U.A.T.C. vs. C.

SOCCER
5.15 p.m.
F vs. E.

TRACK MEET
5.15 p.m.—Stadium
Intercompany

Outside Athletics

"During the Session and including the Christmas holidays all teams and individual STUDENTS DESIRING TO PARTICIPATE IN "OUTSIDE" ATHLETICS must first apply in writing through the Captain or Manager of the club concerned, who must secure the permission of the Athletics Manager by whom all such sanctions are granted. This application must include certification that the player has been medically examined and passed as fit.

Any student who takes part in any athletic contest which has not been sanctioned, or who fails to comply with the regulations concerning eligibility, etc., is immediately debarred from participation in any University athletics. The Students' Athletic Council, may if it seems fit, report the matter for appropriate disciplinary action."

"Outside" athletics are athletics not under the general supervision of the Students' Athletics Council of the University or of the Canadian Intercollegiate Athletic Union.

the earth. A tall angel with a very wide wing spread apologized for the mistakes that had been made on the job.

"You see, it wasn't a very important part of our output that millennium, and the job was given to us. Unfortunately we know very little about such things and we've made a lot of mistakes. The inanimate part's all right, and most of the animals; but these two-legged perambulating poets called for in the specifications are the limit. They don't run smoothly by themselves, and they don't run smoothly in groups. They're subject to every kind of breakdown possible. If they aren't sick, hysterical, morbid, sulky, arrogant, maudlin, or perverse! We've just about given up hope of getting the machine in working order."

"At last!" exclaimed Henry. "At last my chance has come to repair the faulty mechanism of the world!" "You think you can fix things?" cried the angel hopefully. "Of course I can! After all, I am the greatest fixer the world has ever seen! It's a simple matter of adjusting your measurements for precision fitting. Just a matter of making men's capacities equal to their dreams, their satisfactions equal to their desires, their executions equal to their conceptions, the love they find equal to the love they seek. Nothing to it!"

And so the great mechanic laid his plans for a miraculous intervention to end this age-old heating-up and breaking-down of the terrestrial machine; and in due course he was ready to proceed.

Softball Will Open Season In Gym Today

First Game Sees UATC Meet Meds, Plumbers Of F Company

INDOOR SOFTBALL

This afternoon at 5.15 P.M. "F" Company, made up almost entirely of First Year Engineers and First Year Meds, will tangle with the newly formed University Air Training Corps in a Softball Match. The game in question is a regular Inter-Company fixture and the first one for both of the teams involved. Neither team is completely organized as yet and hence all Softball Players belonging to either of the two Companies are urged to be present to-night.

The following U.A.T.C. men who signed up for Softball are asked to report to Bill Allan at the Gym as soon after 5.00 P.M. as possible: P. M. Gables, C. W. MacEachern, Ted Futterer, Jim Farquhar, H. V. Thomson, H. Morris, L. A. Albert, A. J. Gervais, R. G. Kemp, J. A. Lockhart, E. Bailey, G. MacDougall, G. Thibadeau, W. E. Dempster, and A. Kachanoff.

Only six "F" Company men, all Engineers, have so far turned in their names but we have been assured by these that a much stronger team will be on hand to-night for the game. The men now signed up are S. Winter, E. Spiegel, J. Charlton, A. Moncel, M. Richel and D. Blank. Any other First Year Engineers or First Year Meds, desiring to play should report at the Gym tonight at 5.15 p.m.

For the sake of those who are not familiar with the Inter-company system of scoring, the following should be of interest — In any league game, the losing team, by virtue of the fact that it fielded a team and participated in a game, is given five points. Therefore, win or lose, you are earning points for your Company. The team which wins a league game also gets its five points for participation but in addition gets a bonus of five points for its victory, making a total of 10 points which go to the credit of the Company standing.

Grad Badminton Begins Saturday

Nurses and Library School Students Are Invited to Play

Badminton enthusiasts among the members of the Graduate Students' Association will begin their series of regular weekly sessions of this popular indoor sport on Saturday night next in the R.V.C. gymnasium.

Two courts will be available throughout the evening from 8.00 till 10.30 p.m. All that one need do to take part in the evening's recreation is to own, borrow, or steal a badminton racket. Birds will be furnished again this season by the association.

An invitation is extended to interested students in the School for Graduate Nurses and in the Library School. Further information can be obtained from Charles Brewer at LA 8617.

leaned out of the windows of heaven and saw, far and away below him the slow-revolving, weary clot of bloody dust, with its film of parasitical life breeding and swallowing and clasping and sobbing and dying; the surge of ocean and sweep of winds sounding low and sweet under the fitful bursts of human screaming, the mindless, desire-less peace of the long fields and tall trees swaying.

Abruptly he turned away tore his blueprints into little pieces, stood again at the window watching the bits of paper fluttering and glinting down, down into the chasm of light, toward the slowly-rolling, softly-sobbing earth so far below. "Not even God could fix it... not even God."

—The Manitoban.

I AM TOO YOUNG TO DIE

I would not tell these thoughts to anyone because people would call me a coward. But here in the darkness of the barracks, after taps, I can think my thoughts unmolested. I am ashamed of them but I can't help them. I must have a showdown with myself. I am too young to die.

Annual Track Meet to Begin Tomorrow Evening

Second Half of Event Set for Friday Night

The 70th annual McGill track meet will begin tomorrow evening at 5.15 p.m. at the Stadium. In order to have a banner turnout, the Athletic Department has seen fit to divide the meet into two parts, for the time at their disposal is rather inconvenient. The second half of the event will get under way at 5.15 p.m. on Friday night.

The new arrangement, necessitated by the cancellation of sports day, entails the omission of the three-mile run. The javelin throw and the pole vault are also off the program due to the priorities on the necessary equipment.

COMPANY POINTS. The first ten in every event will garner points for their respective companies, as well as having a chance for athletic awards. In order to speed up the program, the races will be run as soon as there are a sufficient number present to make it worth while. If anyone decides on entering at the last moment, post-entries will be accepted on the field.

Tomorrow the mile, 100 yard dash, the 440, the shot put, and the broad jump will be run off. On Friday, the 220, 880, 120 low hurdles, high jump and the discus throw will be featured. Originally there were to have been fourteen events, but the present program of ten will tax the capacity of any all-around track man.

The cancellation of the three-mile will prove a disappointment to the harrier-minded men in the University, and there are many particularly in the faculty of Medicine. In the past, the long-distance runners were prominent in city competition, and the Red colours were victorious on more than one occasion.

but that is why I have to die. If I were not young I would probably not be physically fit enough to die. I try not to be bitter and depressed, but I am 20 and my youth rebels at being thrust forcibly from my college education into a ghastly war. All my dreams are shattered, like panes of beautifully colored glass after an air raid. And lying among the fragments of my dreams are the pieces of my ambition. All my life I have been looking for something worth while for which to live. And now, just as I have almost found it, I have to begin trying to find something for which to die.

Not a Coward.

I am not a coward. I will go and do my bit with the rest, but I have no zest for the task. The task... yes, that is just what it is. It is like the times when I was a little boy and my mother used to send me out on errands. I did not want to go, but I felt that I should, and so I did.

Why can I not rise up in anger against the foe, with intent to kill in my heart, determination that I will fight furiously to keep the enemy from these shores? There are a great many fellows who have this enthusiasm, which seems to be an inborn love of conflict and battle. I would to God that I had it, but I don't.

My brain must clear and I must arrange my thoughts more logically. I can't do anything to stop the war, that is certain. I will have to do right. There is no escaping those two facts. They are inevitable.

Lost Forever.

My dream and my ambition to fulfill my dreams are lost forever, unless I should come back. But right now I'm counting on that. As I keep thinking about the future somehow the part I might have in it doesn't seem very important. In spite of my egoism I have only an infinitesimal part in God's scheme of things. Even the greatest human beings who ever lived were only small bricks in the great wall of time.

I'm just beginning to understand. There will be other fellows like me. Maybe they too will have to die for an ideal they value more than life. For that's what it is, isn't it? Some things are worth dying for, and freedom is one of them. Freedom... that's a tremendously encompassing word.

I'm beginning to understand another thing, also. Everyone must be humbled before the greatest thing of all—greatness in spite of all the hate and mockery and sham

Sport Notices

SOFTBALL OFFICIALS

An assistant-manager for Softball and umpires for Inter-Company Games are needed immediately. Anyone interested is asked to get in touch with Em Orlick at the Athletics Office today or tomorrow.

SOFTBALL

A few more players are needed in both "A" and "B" Coys. to complete the Company Softball Teams. Students belonging to these Companies who desire to play Softball are requested to turn in their names to the Athletics Office at their next parade.

GYMNASIUM HOURS

The Gym and B.W. & F. Room are free for use of students who wish to engage in voluntary activities during the following hours: Daily from 1.00-2.00 p.m. Mon., Wed. & Friday 4.00-7.00 p.m. Saturday 2.00-5.00 p.m. Tues. & Thurs. 5.00-7.00 p.m.

U.A.T.C. SPORTS

Nominations are wanted for a general sports representative. Ten names must be attached to each and handed in to Mr. Finlay at the gym.

U.A.T.C. TOUCH RUGBY

Will the following men please meet in the smoking room of the Union at 1 p.m. today to organize a team to play on Wednesday.

A company: French, Bossett, Bickley, Albert.
F company: Goode, Marshall, Cockran, Rankin, Sherman, Miller, Blank.

E company: Leonards, Ford, Allen, Meek.

Any others interested may also come, as two teams per company may be organized.

colossal gangsters of this generation.

Yes, now I want to fight, I want to beat hell out of our enemies, and, by the grace of God, I will.

—Daily Athenaeum.

Intramural Schedules

INTERCOMPANY SOFTBALL

(First Half of Schedule)

Today, Oct. 20th, at 5.15 p.m.

"F" Coy. vs. U.A.T.C.

Wednesday, Oct. 21st, at 5.15 p.m.

"A" Coy. vs. "B" Coy.

Thursday, Oct. 22nd, at 5.15 p.m.

"C" Coy. vs. "D" Coy.

Friday, Oct. 23rd, at 5.15 p.m. "E" Coy. vs. "F" Coy.

Monday, Oct. 26th, at 5.15 p.m.

Meds. vs. U.A.T.C.

Tuesday, Oct. 27th, at 5.15 p.m.

"A" Coy. vs. "C" Coy.

Wednesday, Oct. 28th, at 5.15 p.m.

"B" Coy. vs. "D" Coy.

Thursday, Oct. 29th, at 5.15 p.m.

"E" Coy. vs. U.A.T.C.

Friday, Oct. 30th, at 5.15 p.m.

"F" Coy. vs. Meds.

Monday, Nov. 2nd, at 5.15 p.m.

"A" Coy. vs. "D" Coy.

Tuesday, Nov. 3rd, at 5.15 p.m.

"B" Coy. vs. "C" Coy.

Note: U.A.T.C. stands for the University Air Training Corps; Meds. includes any year.

All games will be played in the Gymnasium. The only equipment required by students is a gym suit and running shoes. Unlimited substitution will be the rule, meaning that a Company or Unit may use as many different players as it sees fit.

There is room for more players on every team and anyone desiring to play Softball is asked to show up at their first scheduled Company game.

SOCCER

Friday, Oct. 16th F vs. A.

Tuesday, Oct. 20 E vs. C.

Wednesday, Oct. 21 F vs. E.

Thursday, Oct. 22 C vs. A.

Monday, Oct. 26 E vs. A.

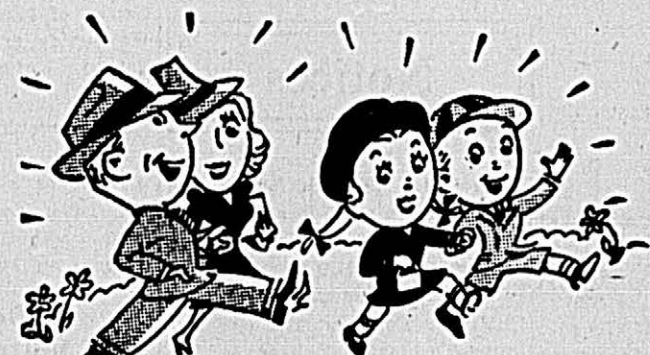
Wednesday, Oct. 28 F vs. C.

TOUCH RUGBY

Wednesday, Oct. 21 U.A.T.C. vs. C.

Friday, Oct. 23 E vs. A.

SUN OF LIFE OF CANADA ASSURES SECURITY 70 BRANCHES THROUGHOUT NORTH AMERICA



Join the Happy Throng
ALL HEADED FOR THE
UNION GRILL
The Students' Popular Rendez-vous

Music Notes

Elman Tonight at Plateau Hall
Les Concerts Symphoniques de Montreal open their season tonight in Plateau Hall, with Mischa Elman as guest soloist. Desire Defaux will direct, and the program is to be as follows:
Symphony No. 5 in B flat Schubert
Violin Concerto in E minor Mendelssohn
Violin Concerto in E major Bach

Letter Forum

(Continued from Page Two)
lucantly open one eye and climb aboard a wagon.

By six a.m. the sun has risen a little and the work begins. At nine a.m. fatigue has hit us and we sleep as we work. Usually oats are fed to the horses but we struggle on unaided. We stop at noon because the horses are in need of rest. While they rest we grab a quick lunch. We realise that the horses are in need of more rest but we reluctantly hitch them to the wagons. Many of us consider this cruelty to animals but it is one of those things that has to be done.

We work with the horses until four p.m. when we leave them to eat and rest again while we take a sip of tea. From four p.m. till dusk the "rah-rah boys" struggle to complete the job and then we carry the horses to the barn. Without any artificial means, including sleeping pills, we quickly collapse in or near our bunks depending upon where we fall.

Every day is different, but we all have one thing in common—tough work for the horses.

So until the next time these are your toughened farmer-reporters writing from Fillmore Saskatchewan.

John H. R. Bird, Arch. 1.
Ralph A. Cohen, Arts 2.

Sportscene

(Continued from Page One.)

stops when he reaches 86. He then has a swim, a pint of gin, sings "Sweet Adeline" with six or eight other lads, and calls it the end of a perfect day.

How can a Scot practice economy and play golf too? Maybe I'll let the Scotch fret over it henceforth. I need the sleep!

Pre-War Meds Meet Tomorrow

(Continued from Page One.)

Pre-Medical and Medical Faculties address the group and are happy to answer questions in the time allotted at the end of each meeting. The Pre-Medical Society, remarked a member of the executive, provides a place "where pre-med and pre-dental students can meet and exchange news and views."

Max Eastman Traces Humor of Humanity

(Continued from Page One.)

making humor a play-substitute for pain."

Mr. Eastman then quoted and contrasted some of the classical definitions of the comic as postulated by some of the leading philosophers, Aristotle, Kant, and Bergson, Aristotle claimed that it is "some defect or ugliness which is not painful or destructive." Kant interpreted the problem differently by claiming that a joke "is a strained expectation suddenly transformed into nothing." Illustrating this point, Mr. Eastman related the story of the judge who admitted a man into U.S. citizenship because he appreciated his sense of humor. He asked the man whether he believed in polygamy. At first, the man didn't know what he meant, and then as he understood, he said, before a straining and expecting court, that he thought it was a very good state of things—something which the court, brought up on the ideals of this society, were "deflated" into hearing.

Two Kinds of Humor
As Mr. Eastman pointed out that there were two kinds of humor, the goodnatured, and the mean, he brought up the statements of Bergson to show how this thinker had believed that "we laugh only when people act in a mechanical, stupid way and we try to laugh out these traits." Counterbalancing this, Mr. Eastman read excerpts from Professor Leacock — "My Financial Career," which described "the inflexible man, so shy that he probably should not survive," but with the element of universal human experience that makes it a "Classic of humor," but "certainly not with the sense of cruelty" that Bergson attributed to Man.

"There is no more subtle thing in nature or in art than a joke, especially when the truth, of any kind, is inserted into it. Mr. Eastman went on to explain. He listed the jokes with a point, those which "disapproved of one tendency with a satisfaction of another appetite inserted into the heart of it; those with a hidden reference to some

The Montreal Women's Symphony

The perennially astonishing Women's Symphony Orchestra is already planning its third season, which it will open on Thursday, November 12th at the Plateau Auditorium. Ethel Starke will conduct, and the soloist is to be Orrea Pernel, English violinist, playing the Beethoven violin concerto.

Miss Pernel has been heard in this city before, both in concerto and solo recital performance. Devotees of the Montreal Orchestra will recall her performance of the Elgar violin concerto of a couple of years back; and there was

also an appearance at the Ladies Morning Musical Club, with, as we recall, Bax and other moderns.

Miss Starke's plans are rarely far ahead of her performances, but three more concerts are scheduled for January 21st, March 18th, and May 8th. One of the soloists listed for these future events is Carl Friedberg, pianist.

Tickets are available at Willis & Co. Ltd., or at the office of the Montreal Women's Symphony, 1010 St. Catherine St. West. Telephone number is HA 5538.

—V. B. A.

CANADIAN RED CROSS CORPS
McGILL UNIVERSITY DETACHMENT

For Wednesday, Oct. 21

5.10-5.45 p.m. P.T. parade. Upper Gymnasium, R.V.C.
7.00-7.45 p.m. Drill parade. All Platoons. Girls' Gymnasium.
8.00-10.00 p.m. No. 1 Platoon (a) Nursing Auxiliary Section
Nurses' Residence
Montreal General Hospital
(b) Office Administration Section
Montreal High School
No. 2, 3, and 4 Platoons. Basic Training.
Montreal High School

The Orderly Office (Room E 112 R.V.C.) will be open from 1-2 p.m. and 6-7 p.m. on Wednesday for the ordering of uniforms and the payment of fees.

Cadets will wear uniform all day Wednesday. Recruits whose uniform is complete may wear it on Wednesday.

Mrs. T. A. C. Tyrrell,
Commandant,
McGill Detachment, C.R.C.C.

WAR SERVICE
FOR WOMEN

THEORY COURSES

Week of October 19th-22nd.

TUESDAY—Signalling and Telegraphy. 8-10 p.m. Room 2 R.V.C.

WEDNESDAY—Signalling and Telegraphy. 4-6 p.m. Room 2 R.V.C.
Red Cross Corps. 5-6 p.m., R.V.C.
7-10 p.m., The High School.

Home Nursing. 8-10 p.m. Miss Peeverly in charge, at Nurse's Residence, 65 Dorchester St. E. Montreal General Hospital.

THURSDAY—Home Nursing. 8-10 p.m. Miss Clifford in charge. Nurse's Residence, 65 Dorchester St. E. Montreal General Hospital.

Those enrolled for Office Practice, Volunteer Service and Field Work, and Typing and Shorthand should all begin work this week.

Those enrolled for First Aid Instructor's Class and for further work in Child Care will receive instructions shortly.

kind of experience that we are too inhibited or sanctioned to be able to enjoy properly, the so-called "dirty joke"—the richest ones on the subjects about which we have conflicting emotions, so that we are disappointed on both sides"—these are the classifications of the individual kinds of joking.

However, with this, there still was the distinction made between poetic and practical humor, with one of the finest things in American literature "being the scene where Tom Sawyer takes a pinchbug to church, with all the consequences."
Mr. Eastman compared American and British humor—where the one is more concrete, and regarded by outsiders as being crude, and the other is subtle. Although, and this Mr. Eastman brought in here, "the difference between them should not matter, if it is good."

Notices

Wanted!

One decent slide-rule for which a poor blighted radio-locator is willing to offer three dollars. Leave information with Bill Gentleman or try to contact Donald Cathcart, of H. M. Air Force, at the (former) United Theological College.

Found

A Polyphase Duplex Vector Slide-rule, with a yellow Cursor, all contained in a leather case. This slide-rule has antiquity. It found please leave in Fred Barton's office, or contact M. Kadish, phone DO. 4035.

Found

Found on Friday last in front of the Redpath Library a pen and pencil in a leather case apparently belonging to some airman. He may obtain same by applying to the Union Tuck Shop.

Notice

Pictures taken during all the freshman activities to date this year are on display and may be purchased in the buildings in which the events took place. Pictures of the recent Newman Club party are also on sale in the Union tuck shop.

Lost

Bottom part of fountain pen (the part with nib), wine with green stripes. Finder kindly turn it in at

Lost
A Waterman's grey fountain pen with red streaks, presumably in the Chemistry Building. If found please leave with Bill Gentleman in the Arts Building.

Medical Exams

The following students who have not yet (Oct. 14th) been medically examined according to the requirements of the University are required to pay a fine of \$5.00. This must be paid at the Bursar's Office and the receipt must be taken to the Department of Physical Education in the Gymnasium who will then arrange for medical examination. Failure to make the necessary arrangements this week will increase the fine to \$10.00.

W. G. King, Eng. 1
R. E. Ouellette, Eng. 1
J. C. F. MacLeod, Eng. 2
H. Dikofsky, Eng. 3
A. de F. Heron, Eng. 3
G. S. Morrison, Eng. 3
W. B. Rice, Eng. 3
G. L. Warner, Eng. 3
A. U. Blaustein, Med. 1
J. L. Kennedy, Med. 1
H. J. McVeigh, Med. 1
G. C. Gaulton, Med. 2
G. S. Morse, Med. 2
J. A. Rapelle, Med. 2
B. A. Thomas, Med. 2
F. N. Wilson, Med. 2
J. deGrandpre, Dent. 1
C. E. Rounds, Dent. 1
C. H. Doscher, B.Sc. 1
J. A. McLaughlin, B.Sc. 1
J. D. Thorburn, B.Sc. 1
T. C. Clark, B.Sc. 2
L. Voyvodic, B.Sc. 4
F.A.R. Barrow, B.A. 3
R. G. Barry, B.A. 3
A. Narizzano, B.A. 3
G. C. Gould, B.A. 4
H. Blitstein, B. Com. 1
R. S. Humphreys, B. Com. 4
T. H. MATTHEWS,
Registrar.

Newfoundland Club
Meeting Thursday night at 8.00 p.m. in the Union.

A. R. Scammell, President.

Notice
The R.V.C. Glee Club will hold its weekly practise this afternoon at 4.00 p.m. in Room 2 of R.V.C. All who are interested in singing will be very welcome. It is urged that freshies as well as old members turn out to this practise.

Notice
LOST—One "Para" pipe, dark brown bowl, in Physics or Engineering Bldg. Old favourite. Please return to R. E. Cole or leave with Fred Barton.

Photos of S.C.M. Conversat
Copies of the photographs taken during the S.C.M. Conversat will be on display and may be purchased from the Union tuck shop, or from S.C.M. House, 3574 University Street. Pictures taken during the Daily party last week will appear in the Union tuck shop at the same time.

"A" Wing Cadets
Lt.-Col. J. M. Morris, M.C., V.D., Officer Commanding the C.O.T.C. announced recently that the "A" Wing time table would in future consist of parades on Monday and Wednesday evenings, and on such Saturday afternoons as are required.

Each evening parade will now be made up of three 45-minute periods, or a total of six periods per week as formerly, but will permit both Officers and Cadets to be free on Friday evening.

Residence Offered
The McGill Co-op House 3609 University Street, has a vacancy for one student resident in a first floor double room. The applicant should preferably be an Engineer or a Science student, for his roommate's sake. Apply to George McColm, L.A. 6307. So far, at least two meals a day are provided.

Notice
Any students who have not yet given their Montreal addresses and telephone numbers to the Registrar's Office should do so at once. If these are not received before the 21st of October they may be left out of the Students' Directory.

T. H. Matthews, Registrar.

Lost
One more or less dark blue Waterman's fountain pen with fine red lines, lost on October 7th. Finder please return to Bill Gentleman.

Lost
On the campus last Friday, a lighter bearing the initials P.B.C. Finder please return to P. B. Cleugh or the Union tuckshop, Reward.

Notice
Nominations are called for President, Vice-President and Secretary-Treasurer of Second, Third and Fourth Years of R.V.C. Nomination sheets shall be signed by ten people and shall be handed to the porter in R.V.C. and put in the Women's Union box before 11 a.m. Saturday, October 24. Nominations are also called for the Valedictorian of Fourth Year.

Ruth L. Hill,
Pres., Women's Union.

Lost
A black striped pen in the lecture theatre of the Chemistry building. Will the finder please return it to Mary Davidson at R.V.C.

LONG DISTANCE

"Hello, hello, Anderson's residence."

"Uh, this is Bill Gaynor, Mr. Anderson. I . . . I have something important to ask you."

"Just a minute, young man, I . . ."

"Please, sir, I won't take but a few minutes, and I can say what I want better if you listen without

interrupting. It's . . . well, it's about Judy, Mr. Anderson. I want to ask . . . well Judy and I want to say . . . that is . . . I want to marry Judy."

"What? I say . . ."

"I know that you don't even know who I am or what I am, but I'll try to tell you."

"Listen to . . ."

"My name is Bill Gaynor, and I'm from Hamilton. I met Judy when we were in Western Tech. That's where I'm calling from now. Right now, I'm in charge of the laboratory and getting \$55 a week. I know that prices are high and that living expenses here are awful high, but we can do well on that amount. Anyway, I'm scheduled to get a raise pretty soon. My . . ."

Hold Everything.

"Will you stop your confounded talking a minute . . ."

" . . . My father is T. M. Gaynor and, to tell you the truth, he's worth quite a bit of money. Of course, I wouldn't think of living off my parents, but he has promised to give me a large sum to get started on, and . . ."

"I don't care if your father is the king of Siam, but will you please stop for a second so . . ."

" . . . and he said that he would buy us a house, or if we wanted he would build one for us. Judy and I love each other very much, sir, and, well . . . we . . . that is . . . she . . . mother and Judy have taken the liberty to talk over arrangement. I'm sure that you will find everything to suit you."

"Young man, if you will keep quiet, I'll try to tell you something. In the first place, I don't know who you are, or . . ."

"We realized that you would be shocked, especially if I called by telephone, but I can't get off from work long enough to come to see you. And anyway, sir, I'm sure that you wouldn't want to stop work when long distance can do just as well. As I said, I'm 22 years old and not doing bad in a financial way. Of course, you can't tell anything from hearing me, but as for looks, I will send you a picture immediately. Just a minute, sir. Judy wants to speak to you."

Daughter Speaks Her Piece

"Hello, dad. I'm sorry that you have to hear of this by phone. Please give Bill your blessing. I do love him, and we will get married whenever you say, providing it won't be too long off. His parents are the nicest people I have ever known. You'll like them too. They live in Hamilton where Mr. Gaynor has quite a bit of property. Dad, please say yes, because we plan to get married whether you say so or not. Here, speak to Bill again. He'll tell you all our plans, and anything you want to know. Will you promise to listen without interrupting? . . . Answer me, dad."

"I've been trying to answer you for fifteen minutes. You must have the wrong number. This is 1334, P. J. Anderson, and I don't have a daughter!"

—Daily Athenaeum.

MEMOIRS OF ENGLAND

Have you ever seen an Eng. barracks

In the Spring,
In the Spring?
If you have not, then you know not Half squalid, beastly wonder Of the Spring.

Honestly, those barracks! They were so damp that when you set a mouse-trap all you caught was a sardine. The architects certainly had a very low opinion of the soldier.

On the whole, though, life is far from bad. Just to give you an idea—here is the start of a day for a troop N.C.O. in the (censored) Regiment.

Some time in the middle of the night a rude voice loudly informs me that "getting up" time is something more than imminent. A bleary-eyed glance at my watch tells me that there is about 90 seconds to go. Once again I settle down between the blankets (made of steel wool and sand) for a few seconds snooze.

As soon as the time is past by several minutes, I bravely raise my head and bellow to the room, "Hit that . . . deck, we're two minutes late now." 19 left wrists appear above the blankets to verify the time; closely followed by 20 bodies (the extra being my own) in various stages and degrees of dishabille. There follows a wild flaying of limbs as they insert themselves in their appropriate garments. This is followed by a mad rush of 40 unlaced boots for a door designed for the comfortable passage of no more than one person. The language at this point, is unprintable. At any rate, we at last find ourselves out in the chill dimness of an English dawn ready to answer the roll-call.

Half an hour later breakfast (What a name for it!) is served. This consists of oatmeal (more fit for horse than man), sausages (30 per cent. meat) and a dark brown liquid (officially known as coffee).

So begins another durned dull day.

But don't get me wrong. England is really not so bad. Apart from a

MILITARY TRAINING

McGILL C.O.T.C. "B" WING

TIME TABLE

WEEK—19-24 OCTOBER 1942

Tuesday, October 20

"C" Company
Platoon 11 12 13
Syllabus A B2 B1
Period 1 D4 R2 D4
Period 2 R2 D4 R2

"D" Company
Platoon 16 17
Syllabus B2 B1
Period 1 R2 D4
Period 2 D4 R2

"E" Company
Platoon 21 22 23 24 25
Syllabus A A A B2 B1
Period 1 R2 D4 L1 R2 D4
Period 2 D4 L1 R2 D4 R2
Period 3 L1 R2 D4 L1 D5

"F" Company
Platoon 26 27 28 29 30
Syllabus B2 B1 B1 B2 B1
Period 1 R2 D4 R2 L1 D4
Period 2 L1 R2 D4 D4 R2
Period 3 D4 D5 R3 R2 D5

Wednesday, October 21

"A" Company
Platoon 1 2
Period 1 D4 R2
Period 2 R2 D4

"B" Company
Platoon 6
Period 1 D4
Period 2 R2

"C" Company
Platoon 11 12 13
Period 1 L1 D5 R3
Period 2 D5 L1 D5

"D" Company
Platoon 16 17
Period 1 D5 R3
Period 2 L1 D5

"E" Company
Platoon 21 22 23 24 25
Period 1 R3 D5 L2 R3 D6
Period 2 D5 L2 R3 D5 R3
Period 3 L2 R3 D5 L2 R4

"F" Company
Platoon 26 27 28 29 30
Period 1 L2 R3 D5 D5 R3
Period 2 R3 D6 R4 R3 D6
Period 3 D5 R4 D6 L2 R4

Thursday, October 22

"A" Company
Platoon 1 2
Period 1 R3 D5
Period 2 D5 R3

"B" Company
Platoon 6
Period 1 D5
Period 2 L1

"C" Company
Platoon 11 12 13
Period 1 L2 R3 D6
Period 2 R3 L2 R4

"D" Company
Platoon 16 17
Period 1 R3 D6
Period 2 L2 R4

Friday, October 23

"A" Company
Platoon 1 2
Period 1 R3 D5
Period 2 D5 R3

"B" Company
Platoon 6
Period 1 D5
Period 2 L1

"C" Company
Platoon 11 12 13
Period 1 L2 R3 D6
Period 2 R3 L2 R4

"D" Company
Platoon 16 17
Period 1 R3 D6
Period 2 L2 R4

SYLLABUS: A—Completed two years; B2—Completed one year; B1—First Year.
CODE: D—Drill; R—Rifle; L—L.M.G.

J. C. HOPE, Major,
O.C. & C.I. "B" Wing.

few restrictions necessitated by modern war, things are quite acceptable. There are, however, one or two items which one notices. For instance, the beer is horrible, except for Bass' and a few other famous brands. Other drinks such as gin and scotch, are very expensive but very welcome at times. The ice cream is a weird monstrosity. It is made almost entirely of skimmed milk and corn starch. It is a mottled white and looks as if it had been placed on a shelf and left there for some days to collect dust, insects and what not. But in spite of it being four times as expensive as over here and only 1/4 as good (Is that a ratio of 1:16 or 1:8?) it is darned good to get sometimes.

As for the bombing, I must say that the damage is not as noticeable as I expected. You can walk for miles in London and never see a bombed building. I think Birmingham, for its size, got more than

London. The Hun can drop as many bombs, destroy as many buildings and lives as he likes, but he'll never destroy the British spirit of determination to rid this world of the evil which is invading it.

Even the children seem to know what it is all about. They seem to know what we are up against and the cause we are fighting for.

A little boy was saying his prayers one night, "God bless Mother and Daddy and little sister. Oh! And for heaven's sake don't forget yourself or we're sunk."

P.S.—I can't wait to be back there!

—Western Gazette.

CLASSROOM CLASSICS.

Then there was the moron who moved from the country to the city because he heard the country was bombed building. I think Birmingham, for its size, got more than

THE WOMEN

The oyster's a Confusing sultor,
It's masc. & fem.,
And even neuter.
But whether husband,
Pal or wife,
It leads a soothing
Sort of life
I'd like to be
An oyster, say
In August, June,
July or May.

Just a slight warning to any little Freshie who has discovered a Med, any Med. They are creations whose minds travel in one direction, and in the gutter all the way.

And has anyone heard that most dreamy recording of the era—"How Long Has This Been Going On" by Goodman? It is a rare case, in that both words and music are equally adequate. It's coupled with a super silding "Clarinet a la King" as only Benny could. Swing and sweet, and both out of this world.

Since you fashion-fans had rather an extra dose last week — The Clothes Horse will not walk today or

Pardon me, boy, can that be Macy's?

However that old question does crop up — what's new in campus clothes? Well, nothing's new and that's news. We've gone patriotic, and we're still wearing last year's clothes. A new twist here and there, now and then, but the same old zoot suit with the same old drape shape.

Heroes are made, not born.

Oh, where will Janie ever find A place for storing knowledge After she's unpacked the things She took with her to college? —Western Gazette.

She: "Did my father order some coal this morning?"

Coal Man: "This load of coal is for a Mr. Zell."

She: "That's fine. I'm Gladys Zell."

Coal Man: "Well, so am I."

MacDougall, Macfarlane, Scott & Hugessen

Advocates, Barristers and Solicitors
Aldred Building, 507 Plate d'Armes

Gordon W. MacDougall, K.C.
Lawrence Macfarlane, K.C.

W. B. Scott, K.C.
Hon. A. K. Hugessen, K.C.

Wm. F. MacKlister, K.C.
John F. Chisholm, K.C.

G. Miller Hyde
H. Larratt Smith

H. Weir Davis
James P. Anglin

Stairs, Dixon, Claxton, Senecal & Lynch-Staunton

Gilbert S. Stairs, K.C.
S. G. Dixon, K.C.

Brooke Claxton, K.C., M.P.
Jacques Senecal

V. M. Lynch-Staunton
Hugh H. Turnbull

John F. Stairs
A. G. B. Claxton, K.C.

Barristers and Solicitors
231 ST. JAMES STREET WEST
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Advocates, Barristers and Solicitors
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Robert C. McMichael, K.C.

Frank B. Common, K.C.
Orville S. Tyndale, K.C.

Thomas R. Kerr, K.C.
Wilbert H. Howard, K.C.

Lionel A. Forsyth, K.C.
Eldridge Cate, K.C.